

THE TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE

Fall Waist Trimmings Chiefly Fur

Metal Embroidery Also Popular. Military Models Prevail In Fall Millinery, Chiefly In One-Toned Color.

By MARGARET MASON.
"It is a waist, the maiden said,
To buy a lovely waist of ore
That's made of many yards of
mull?"
Sure such a waist can't be waste-
ful.

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—The new fall blouses are rightly designated for few and far between are the females who would fall for the latest exquisites in blouses as has never been before or behind either for they are much ornamented in the rear.

They are more bouffant for one thing and require divers lengths of diaphanous material to complete their sheer entirety. Georgette crepe, chiffon, and crepe de chine continue to be the favorite mediums. Fur, lace and metallic embroideries are the favored garnishments.

One model of white crepe de chine is absolutely plain in front with a deep sailor collar of white plush in the back, edged with a fringe of ashy little black and white ermine tails. The long sleeves are caught together at the cuffs with a single tiny tail and there you are—the tale of this blouse is ended.

Rich Velvet Waists.
A stunning blouse for an elderly woman (if there is any such thing) is of gray chiffon and black lace, with a banding of skunk around the neck and down each side of the front to the bust line. The sleeves, which have a cap top of lace and full undersleeves of the chiffon are edged in fur. The lace is set in the back to form a point from shoulders to the waist line and in front extends from the shoulders straight down each side of the fur bands.

Combinations of materials and of two colors are distinctly smart. Of those that seek their contrasting color in fur the white waists combined with skunk and the yellow with skunk are perhaps the loveliest.

Chiffon and velvet waists are also rich and effective. A Russian green velvet waist with sleeves and yoke of the same shade of chiffon has for sole adornment a choker collar of black with a greenish fold metallic rose smugly coiled on the left side.

A vivid striped velvet of gray, black, garnet, and yellow has a high collar of astrakhan and the long flaring sleeves are deeply banded with the same. The colored waists following for silk promise but a moment's following for silk, although the fur trimmed sweaters of heavy wool or silk have been shaken off the summer girl's fair shoulders only to descend gracefully and fittingly upon those of Miss Autumn. They are sure to be decidedly more than a passing member for wear with tailor made skirts of serge, velvet and even taffeta. For taffeta is to be a fall favorite as year as well as a perennial spring one.

Quite the cleverest of the tailored coat suits are fashioned of this material and combined with fur to give them a bit more stability.

Although military styles and trench fashions are trying to stretch they have suffered almost a total defeat in the autumn mode encounters.

With the exception of the prevalence of Russian coats, turbaned and full skirted a la Cosack, and a gleaming gold tassel or so a la Belshazzar, little or no military has been allowed to gain headway against the lines of the allied a la modes.

Fall Hat Models.
It certainly brooks much for fashionable peace that the awful onslaught of military hats has been repulsed. Highland bonnets and Belgian caps have been stayed and female headgear is once more staid again. The hats of course it is as of circumpect as feminine head gear could ever be. Really very little exaggeration is shown as yet in the hat models and either the close fitting little round and tri-corn shapes of velvet are effected or the ultra large round floppy velvet shapers. One color scheme has gripped the little hat and odd and bizarre shades have been evolved to meet the needs of a toned hat that will at the same time be sufficiently striking.

Royal purple, mahogany and a bright Prussian blue are a few of the colors used and a variation on the ever popular cerise is also offered. So vivid are some of the hats that it is going to be mighty hard for mere man to pass the hats this fall without adding bladders to his other recently acquired fashionable accessory—the wrist watch.

Three-Minute Journey

By TEMPLE MANNING.

AS remarkable a sight as I had ever the good fortune to see was the famous boat colony of Canton, China. It is a vast floating city of houseboats—so vast that it is estimated that not less than 1,000,000 people live here. It is a city without streets or alleys and with a population which is made up of all sorts and conditions of men.

Some of the boats, especially those nearest to shore, have a degree of permanency and are made fast to piles driven in the earth; but those on the outer edges are always moving or being shifted one way or another as other boats force their way in to an anchorage.

Though the arm of the law only reaches to the shore line, there is less of lawlessness and disorder than one might suppose, considering that the off-lying boats are so numerous. It is likely to seek this haven at some time or another. The craft are of all sorts, some of the most decorated houseboats, flower boats, and boats devoted to the selling of all sorts of merchandise and the carrying on of all sorts of trades, to the innumerable humble sampans, the homes of the multitude.

Mingled with these are often many of the pirate craft which infest the river and coast, to the great annoyance of European sailors, and which are usually manned by as vicious and blood-thirsty a class of men as inhabit the globe. But crimes of violence are rare, or at least they are so quickly covered up as to escape notice by the authorities. At that, a close watch is kept upon it, as all sorts of disorder, from political revolutions to the burglary of the homes of rich mandarins and merchants, are generally believed to originate in this floating mass of humanity.

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Furs of Fox Family Are Freakish Favorites As Furbelows of Fall Fashions At All Functions

Sole Rivals Are Discreet Beaver and Popular Skunk. Others Muffs, Hat and Parasol to See Fur Trimmings.

Natural Skins In Own Length Are Accepted Mode For Scarfs—Muffs of the Ball Variety In Majority.

By THE SHOPPER.

"M. R. and Mrs. Silver Fox, Mr. Blue Fox, Mr. Pointed Fox, Miss Red Fox, and the Misses White and Black Fox request the pleasure of your company at their fall reception."

Such might read the announcements of the furriers announcing their winter "openings," for at all these functions the fox family is out in full force. This year the entire family expects to have a busy season in society, and not one member is being slighted.

In fact, it has been learned from an authoritative source that their only rivals are to be those rather forward Misses Skunk, with a chance for discreet Mr. Beaver.

Aristocrat of Family.

Mr. Blue Fox is quite the aristocrat of his family, and can seldom be lured forth to mingle with those of rank lower than his. He is inclined to be a little more democratic this season, however, and is expected to officiate at any number of smart functions. These include collars, muffs, bandings and parasols and hat trimmings. The collars are mostly of the choker variety, and any width from four to six inches, with possibilities of eight or ten inches looming up in the distance. The blue gentleman will be used to band coats of every variety, from suits to the dressiest of evening wraps. In this case, the bands are about four inches deep and border the entire hem, even though it be very full and flaring.

At the recent "Passing Show of Fashion" in Newport for the benefit of the Secours National and the families of Newport servants left desolate by the war practically all wraps were returned from top to toe. Yards and yards of the most carefully matched skins were made into bandings and applied wherever there was an excuse for them. They bordered parasols and lace hats and one or two of the shorter pelisses were even shown made up into dresses, or at least the major part of dresses.

Fox Fur Favorite.

And of all furs the long-haired, luxuriant fox was the favorite. The white fox furs of early summer were seldom noted, but all the other silvers, aunts, and cousins of the fox family were there in practically all silver fox, blue fox, red fox, black fox, pointed fox, and coon fox, to say nothing of other indescribable. The first and plat of fur fashions were shown, everyone noted with exceeding thankfulness that muffs were small and at least a third less fur than those of last winter. Everyone, too, had visions of remodeling last winter's furs so that they would be in a la mode and at least being able to afford a new set because the price would be lower. Alas for such fond hopes. Even though the furriers have conceded a point and made muffs and neck pieces smaller, they have



Left—Evening Coat Trimmed With White Fox. Right—Street Suit Trimmed With Skunk, Note High Neck, Tight Sleeves and Basque-like Effect of Coat.

broken out in a new place and decidedly joined forces with the dressmaker to make last year's modest bandings look like someone's orphan child.

It is rumored that furs are unusually cheap this year—and they need to be, for when one's gowns range from the way from negligees to dinner dresses utilize yards and yards of the stuff—what is to be done with the fur? A la mode and at least being able to afford a new set because the price would be lower. Alas for such fond hopes. Even though the furriers have conceded a point and made muffs and neck pieces smaller, they have

two-thirds or three-quarters length. Baited and Hudson seals are the most favored, with pony skin hovering in the offing ready to be used in case of necessity. Beaver collars and cuffs are seen most frequently combined with the seal—as effect rather odd at first glance, but one that can be rather admired after a time. Tailless ermine is also used with the seal, as well as skunk, fox and a number of other long-haired skins.

Long Hair Conservative.

Even in the muffs, however, the effect of natural animal skins has been preserved, for a furry hood clasps a bushy tail in the most affectionate way, adding largely to the robust appearance of the creature.

Mole, beaver, and broad-tail have been daringly employed by French dressmakers to form the front and back panels of one-piece dresses. If not used this way, they may constitute the collar and cuffs, to say nothing of at least a third of the skirt.

These are but the sporadic prod-

uctions of the fur craze, however. More conservative shops are no less lavish in their use of fur, but they employ it more extensively on cloaks and coat suits instead of for garments designed for house wear. Of all the furs, the long-haired varieties, and most especially the foxes, are a safe investment either as trimmings or as muffs and scarfs.

For scarfs the natural skins in their own length seem to be the accepted mode. Since these are usually of fox, this makes a neckpiece not quite a yard in length. It can be slung around the shoulder or bundled around the neck—on depending upon whether the wearer wants to be cool or cozy. As has been said, the majority of muffs are of the ball variety, often trimmed with droppings of smaller furs.

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Why Too Much Coddling Decreases Your Vitality As Women's Styles Show

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG.

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YOU are a big, bold, hearty man. Your "lady friend" is a sweet, clinging, nestling creature. When you venture upon the street you wear an overcoat. Perchance you turn up the collar. You may even wear ear-mufflers or pulse warmers. You have high shoes or boots on, and her ankles almost bare, with low pumps, trips along with her shoulders scarcely covered. A large V-shaped cut exposes the flesh of her neck and chest.

"Are you cold, dear?" you ask in a shiver. Not even the love light in your eyes keeps you warm.

"Why of course not," she demurs. "The idea of such a thing."

Your amazement is hidden in a sensation of chagrin that a fellow who was a fullback, who can throw the discus like a Swede, should feel chilly inside a great coat, when the little mouse of a girl who loves and leans upon you thinks the cold perfectly negligible.

This, as Lucretius put it, in the midst of the fountain of life, which arises something bitter, which sings in the very flowers. Chords that vibrate sweetest pleasure thrill the deepest notes of woe.

But the worst is yet to come. Your more slender and ladylike friend, who the next evening over the phone—"Is that you, sweetheart?" you whisper heartily.

"Then comes the tug of war. Little reck she or you, as relentless Rudolph might say, that the heavy clothing you and other male mortals wear is prone to prove your shoulders with stiff aches that happens if you were to go outdoors dressed in the bare-necked, open-shoulder fashion of women.

You may delude yourself with the poet's vain notion that the more physically perfect of things is the more it feels pain, but physiology and your Dreaden doll sweetheart know better.

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PERSONAL ADVICE.

Readers desiring a personal reply should remember:
1. To address inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirschberg, care of The Washington Times.
2. To enclose a stamped and addressed envelope.

ADVICE TO GIRLS

By Annie Laurie

Dear Miss Laurie—I am a young girl of fifteen. Will you please tell me how old a girl should be before she can speak to a boy whom she knows when he passes the house? Neither she nor I am too young to have company and so do I, but do you not think that I ought to speak to my friends when they pass my house? My mother objects to this and I wish to do as I am told. Still, as I am in the third semester at high school, on the honor roll, and have gone through eight years of graded school without letting boys interfere with my lessons, I think I can finish high school without letting them do so, don't you?

UNE MAUVAISE FILLE.

Well, young lady, I should think that you were old enough to speak to people you know. If you are sitting out in front of your house, and a girl or boy whom you know passes, it would be the natural thing to do to speak to her or him. If you were in the house, it would be a different thing.

You are just at the age when boys begin to have attraction for you, and you are no more to blame because you like to be friends with them than any other girl of your age. Your mother may forget that she probably felt the same way when she

was fifteen. Tell her that your friends will think you very queer and impolite if you don't speak to them when they pass, and if you put it that way she may relent.

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this department. If you don't care to be named, she will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her care, this office.

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Nothing In Them.

"William," said the good wife, looking up from her paper, "there I see an article that says that a man out in Kansas is suing his wife for divorce simply because she went through his pockets after he was asleep. Goodness knows, William, probably the poor woman never got a cent from the brute of a husband in any other way."

"Uh, huh," replied William. "William," came from his better half, "don't you dare sit there and 'uh-huh' me in such a manner! What would you do if you woke up and found me going through your pockets?"

"Who-me?" asked the sleepy husband, who had almost turned over his nose to the boss of the house.

"Why, I'd get up and help you search, of course, my dear!"—Judge.

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